My Little Maxine

Sharon Elkin

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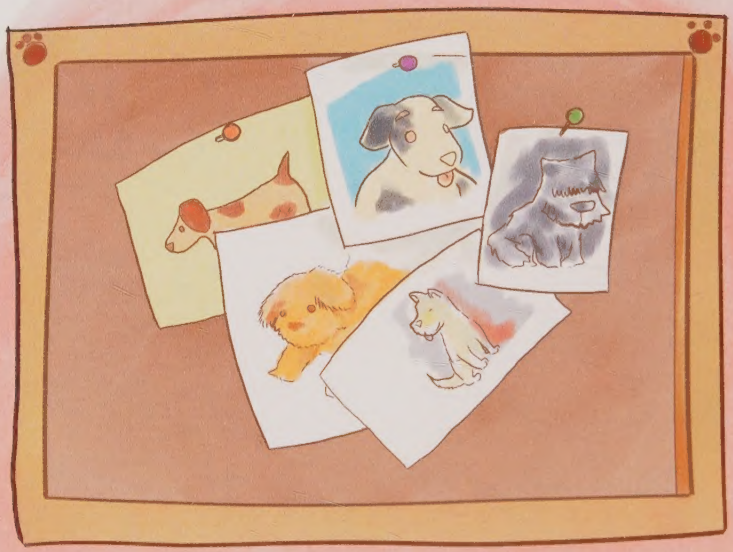
By Sharon Elkin



I have everything,
everything but a dog.

Dogs

I have a home to keep
her cozy and warm.

A beautiful leash that
she will wear to keep
her out of harm.

I have colorful bowls from which she will drink.

I'll make a good mom, don't you think?

I want a dog to love and adore

One to give hugs and kisses...
my dog will never want for more!

We will play outside
when it is pretty.

We will cuddle inside
when it is wet.

Everyone will see how much I love her
and know she is my prized pet.

There is one problem that
makes me sad.
I can't have a dog because
of my mom and my dad.

They say I am too young
to be responsible-
I don't know what they mean.

I will show them I am not too young-
I will show them I am older
than I seem!

I will clean up
my room until
it sparkles
and shines.

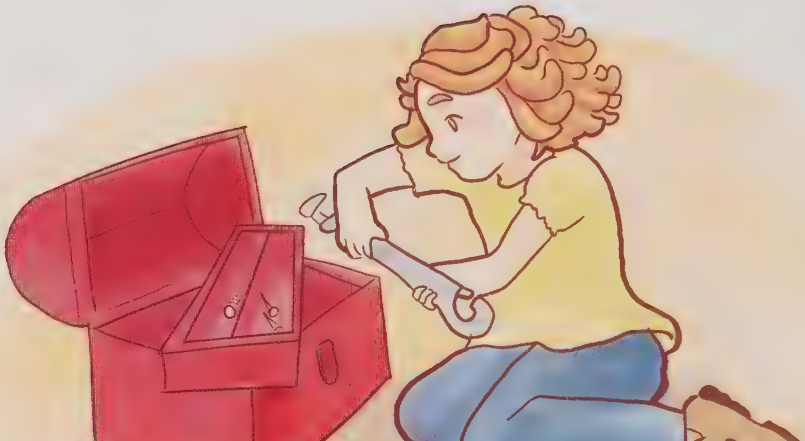
I will vacuum the carpet
and dust all the blinds.

I will help mom in the kitchen
to clean and to bake.

We will make lovely dinners
and great chocolate cake.

I will help clear the table, wash the dishes and clean up.

This will not seem a chore, this will help me get my pup.



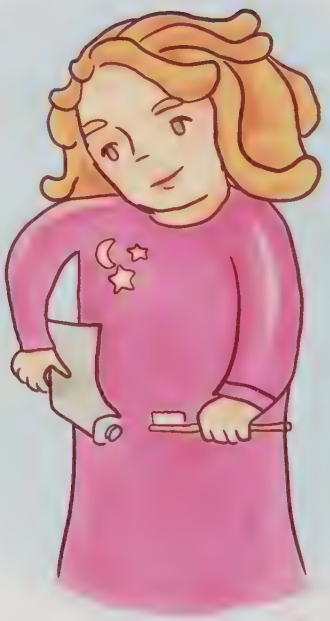
I will be dad's assistant when
he works in the garage...
learning the tools
by name.

Even help dad
wash the car!

I think I'm trying real hard to be responsible, don't you think so far?

I will do my homework
without being told.

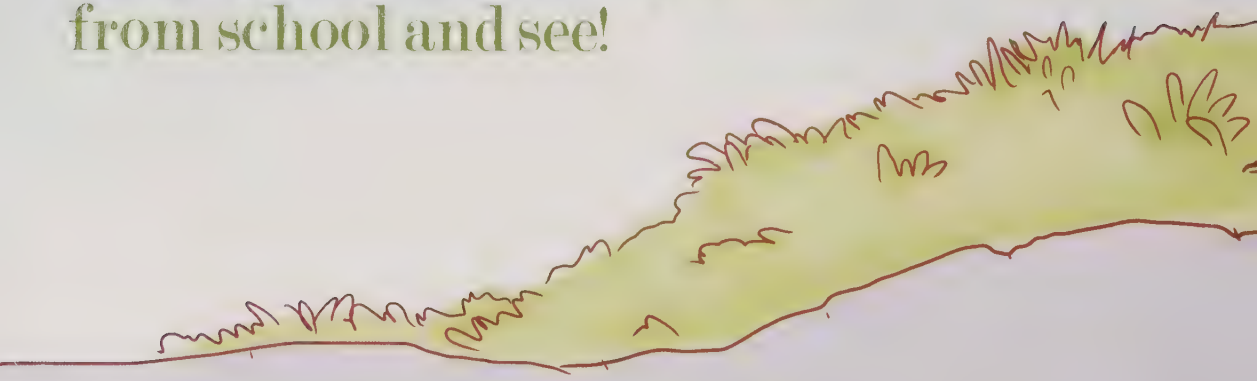
Brush my teeth and
go to bed on time.



It will make me stronger and
help me prove I can have a dog,
one that is all mine!

Today I saw a sign
"Puppy for sale"...
cute, cuddly and
bright, a cream
and white female.

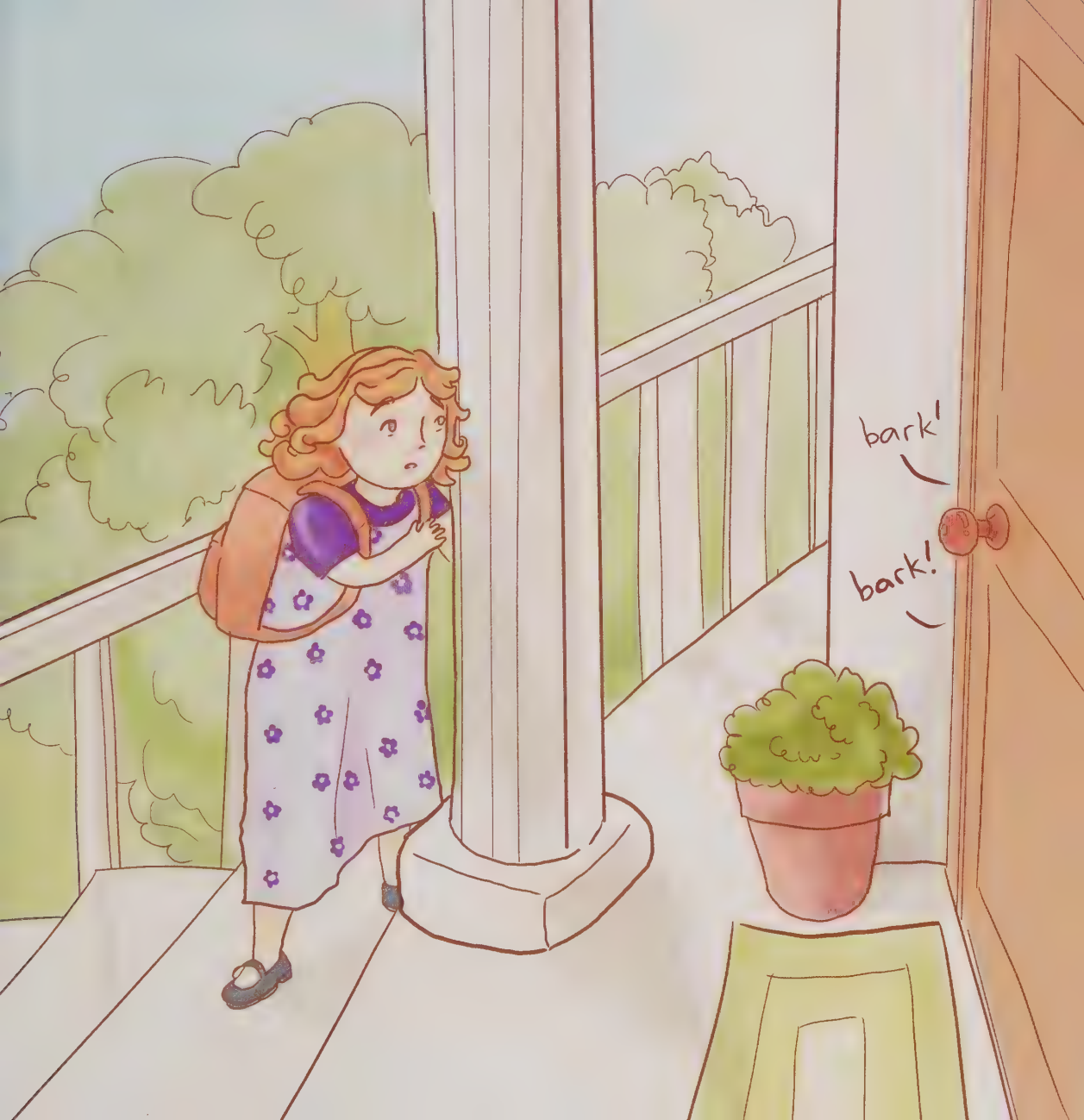
This pup sounds perfect for me.
I will go by on the way home
from school and see!



Puppy
for sa

As I walk up to the house I can hear barking inside.

I am so excited and nervous I can't decide whether to knock on the door or run and hide.


bark!
bark!

At that moment, the door opens up and I can't believe my eyes.

The most beautiful puppy ever and I begin to cry.

I fall to my knees as she
jumps in my lap.

She licks and kisses me
and after much playing,
curls up and takes a nap.

I run home as fast as I can, entering my house completely out of breath.

All my excitement almost scared my mom to death.

I describe the pup to my mom,
her expression doesn't
give me much hope.

She says we must
discuss this with
my dad.

I try to keep a good
attitude, be strong
and not mope.

I look out the window, watching for dad.
Telling myself to be positive and
not to look sad.

I wait for what seems hours and
fall asleep on the couch.

I awake to my dad's voice and see
that he is holding a pouch.

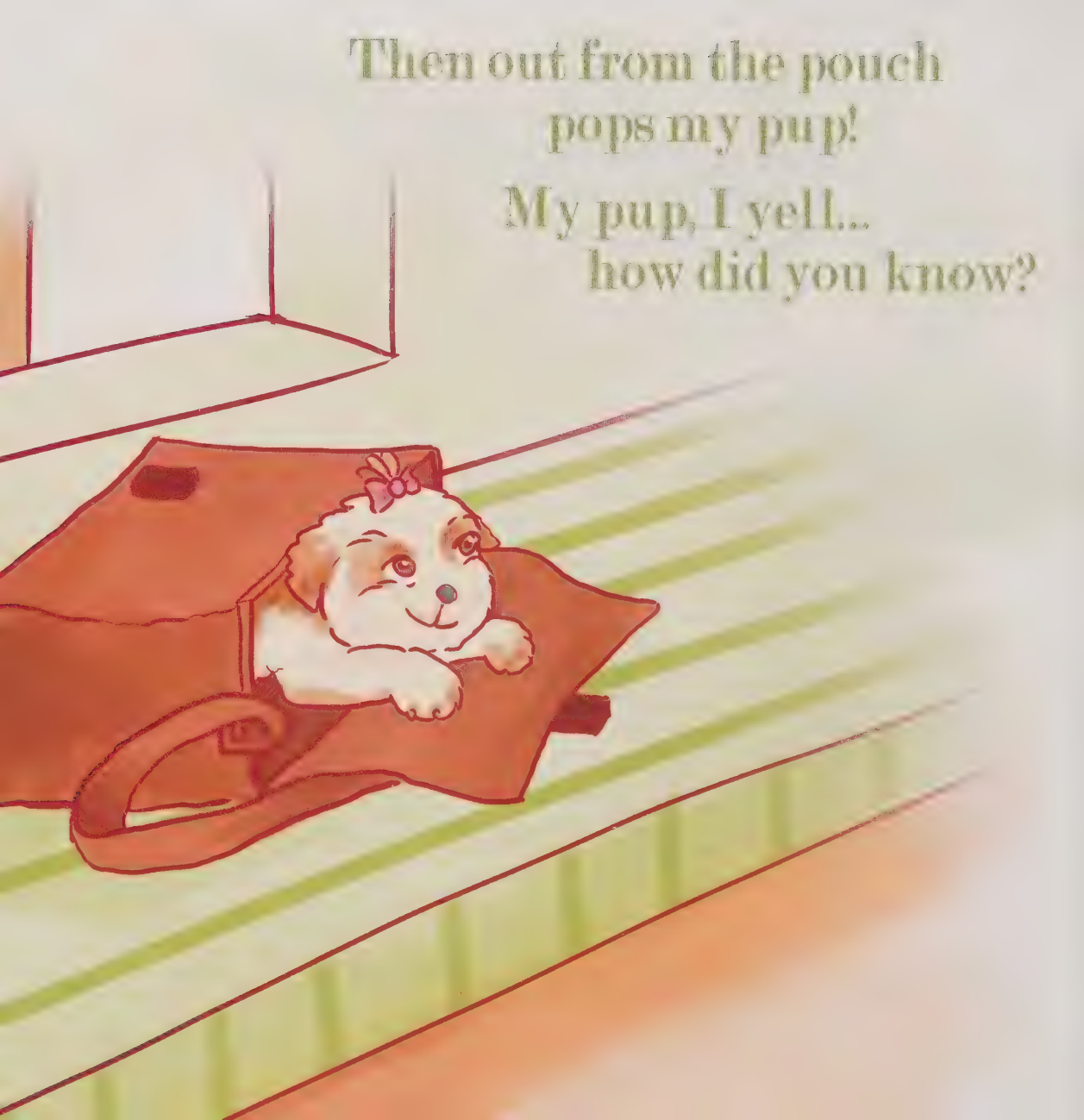
You have been so responsible
these past few months,
says my dad.

Helping us around the house,
doing well in school...

you have made your mom
and me not only proud but glad.

Then out from the pouch
pops my pup!

My pup, I yell...
how did you know?



Mom comes in smiling, my happiness making her glow!

We play with my new pup
all evening, so much fun and joy,
more than I've ever seen!

What will you call her, asks mom?

My beautiful little Maxine!

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